RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL

MARVEL

BRISSON
SANNA
MRVA

BULLSEYE™ #4

PARENTAL ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!

...YOU HEAR ME?!
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
I'M GOING TO PUT YOU SIX FEET DEEP, YOU DEGENERATE.
ARE YOU TALKING TO ME?
LISTEN, IF YOU'RE TALKING TO ME, I CAN'T TELL.
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING, BUT I'M SURE YOU LOOK VERY TOUGH.
I'M GONNA CUT OFF YOUR HEAD AND PUT IT ON TOP OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING. EVERYONE WILL KNOW THAT I KILLED BULLSEYE.
I'M GONNA DO WHAT DAREDEVIL AND THE KINGPIN COULDN'T-- SHOW THEM THERE'S A NEW BOSS IN TOWN.
NOW THAT YOU GOT ME TIED...(TAPED? IS THIS DUCT TAPE?)...TO A CHAIR...
...YOU SOUND REAL TOUGH, FABIAN. I'M SHAKING IN MY BOOTS.
TEODOR ZARCO'S COMPOUND.

HOW MUCH DID MY DAD PAY YOU TO COME HERE, HUH?
YOUR OLD MAN THINKS YOU'RE A *PRISONER* DOWN HERE. CLEARLY HE'S AN *IDIOT.*
HOW MUCH?!
I DON'T KNOW. A COUPLE MILLION? IT'S NOT ABOUT THE MONEY FOR ME, KID.

WELL, MY DAD'S NOT AN IDIOT.
HE'S JUST SET IN HIS WAYS, REFUSES TO ADAPT TO THE TIMES.
THINKS HE'S SOME SORT OF '70s MOBSTER, BUT HE--

HE DOESN'T HAVE THE *VISION* YOU DO. HE'S *SO STUCK* IN HIS WAYS AND CAN'T SEE HOW MUCH *MORE* MONEY HE COULD BE MAKING BY WORKING *WITH* THE COLOMBIAN CARTELS MORE DIRECTLY.
BY BECOMING A *PARTNER,* RATHER THAN JUST A *CUSTOMER.*

TOGETHER, YOU, TEODOR, AND THE BLACK KNIFE CARTEL ARE GOING TO *RUN* NEW YORK CITY. MAYBE EVEN ALL OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!

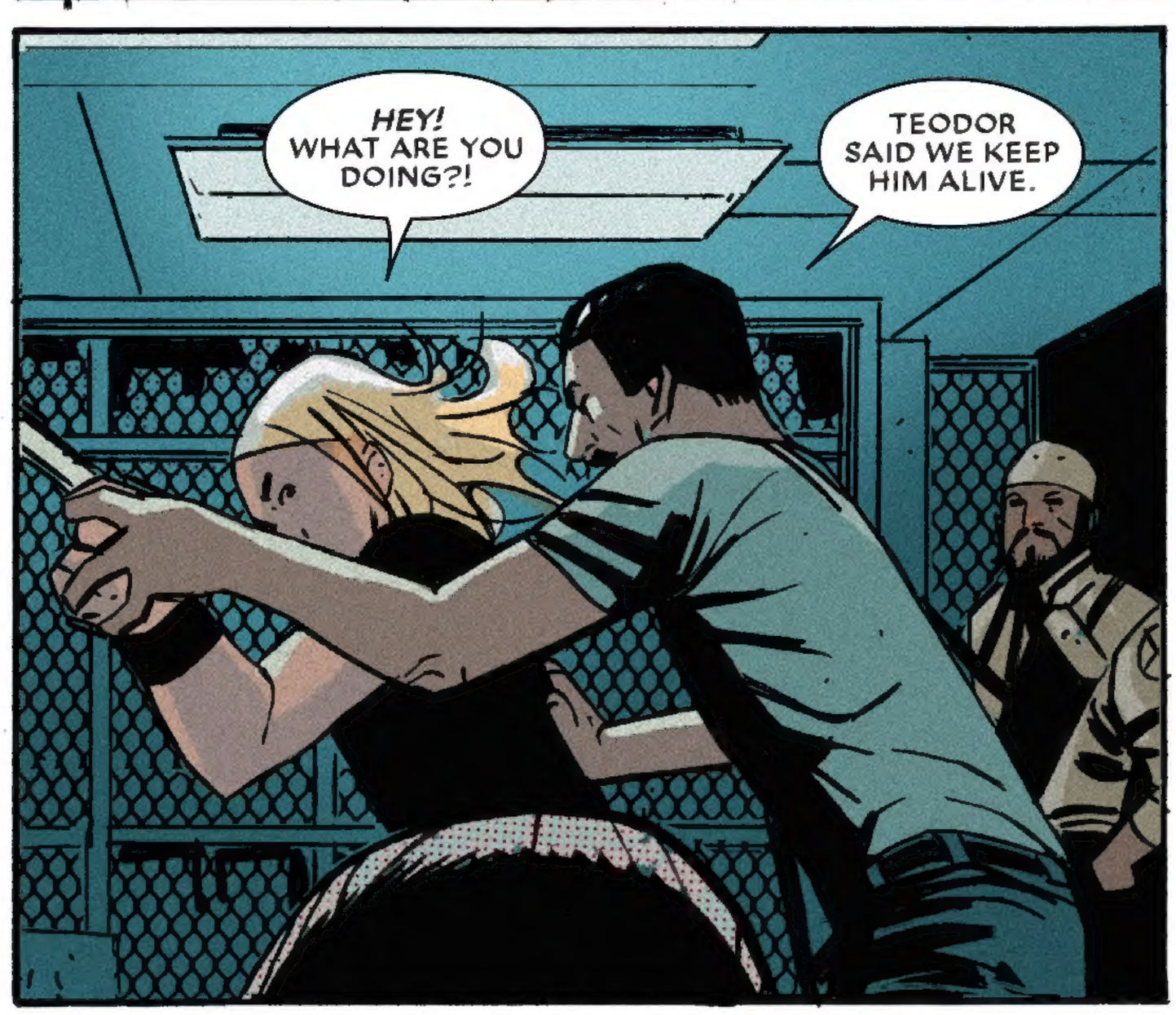
SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

YOU WON'T BE SO SMART-MOUTHED WHEN I BASH YOUR *BRAINS* DOWN YOUR *THROAT!*
KRAK

THERE *IS* SO MUCH MORE MONEY TO BE MADE. MORE *POWER* THERE FOR THE TAKING.
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THE KINGPIN LOOK LIKE AN *AMATEUR.*
SURE.

KID, THE BLACK KNIFE CARTEL IS GOING TO GET WHAT THEY NEED FROM YOU AND THEN THEY'RE GOING TO LEAVE YOUR *BODY* AT THE *BOTTOM* OF THE HUDSON RIVER.
YOU'RE BEING USED. YOU'RE JUST TOO *STUPID* TO SEE IT.

NOT THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE YOUR MOXIE. I KILLED MY DAD, TOO. IT WAS PRETTY DAMN LIBERATING.
ENOUGH! I'M DONE TALKING. NIGHT NIGHT, BULLSEYE.


HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
TEODOR SAID WE KEEP HIM ALIVE.

I TAKE IT ALL BACK. I WAS WRONG. I SEE THAT YOU REALLY ARE IN CHARGE AROUND HERE.
HEH.

RUNNING WITH THE DEVIL The costumed vigilante known as DAREDEVIL has been fighting crime in the dark streets and on the foggy, cold rooftops of New York City for years. In that time he's fought some deadly men and women: assassins, crime lords, killers and thieves. One of Daredevil's most dangerous adversaries is the assassin known as...

...BULLSEYE

With unshakable aim, expertise with all forms of weaponry, deadly fighting skills, and an unpredictable moral compass, Bullseye used his talents to become one of the world's greatest (and highest paid) assassins. Often foiled by Daredevil, Bullseye has been lying low...but getting bored. For his current assignment, to extract Fabian Losani, a US gangster's son, from the grip of the Black Knife Cartel in Colombia, his handler urged discretion.

But being cautious isn't Bullseye's style, and he made sure that Teodor Zarco, the BKC's leader, knows he has him in his sights. Unbeknownst to Bullseye, an F.B.I. agent named Joy Jones, whose husband was killed in the explosion during his last job, is also hunting Bullseye on a personal revenge mission. Joy and her hired guns caught up to Bullseye just as he was cutting a swath of destruction through the Black Knife Cartel to get Fabian to safety, when Fabian dropped a doozy on Bullseye—a couple of rounds in the chest, and the revelation that Fabian's been working with Teodor all along...

"THE COLOMBIAN CONNECTION" PART 4

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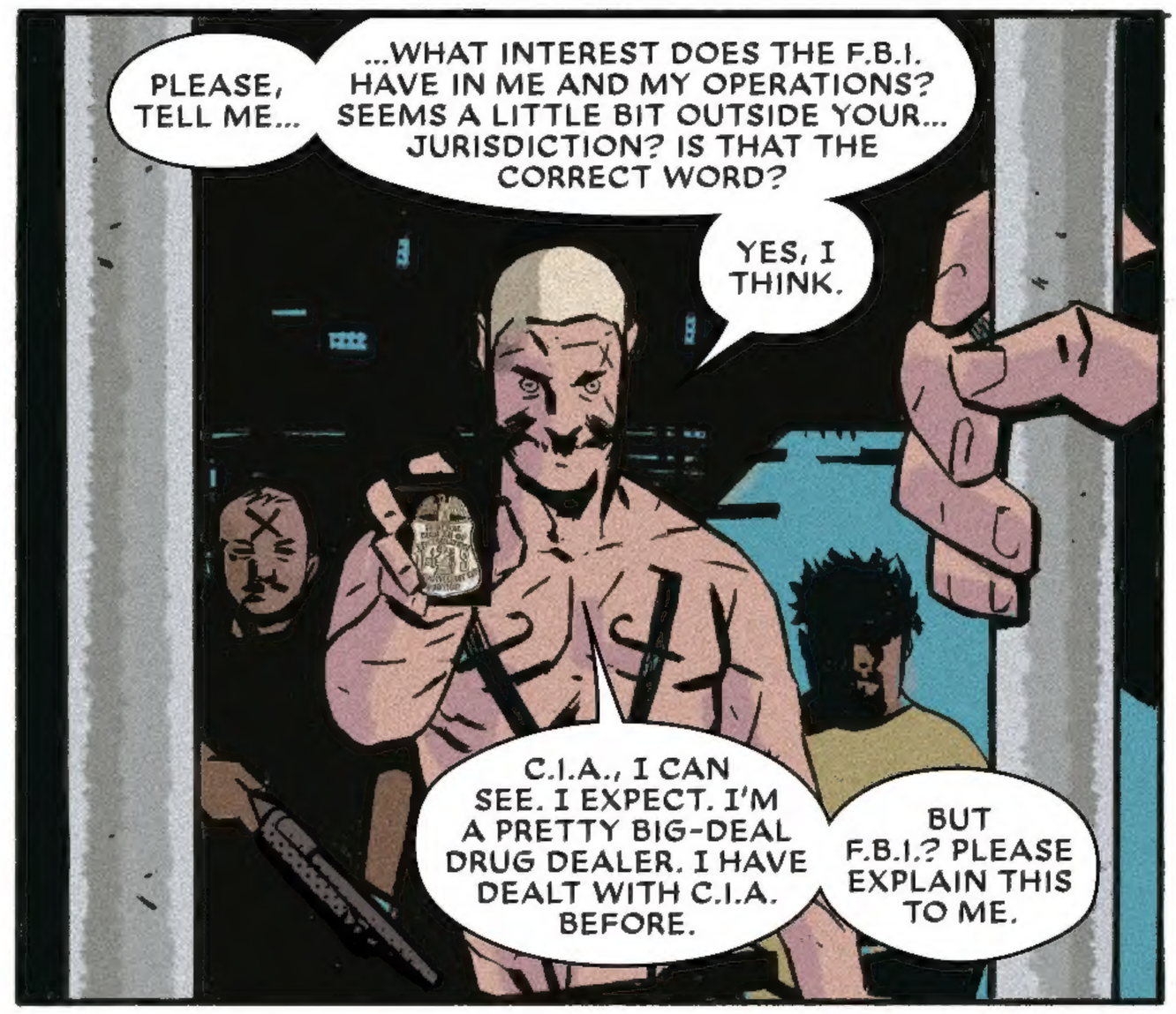
OF COURSE A BIG-TIME CARTEL BOSS OWNS A FRIGGING TIGER.
THAT IS BRONSON. BE CAREFUL, HE *DOES* BITE.
WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR GOLD-PLATED AK-47?
SNIFF


PLEASE, TELL ME...
...WHAT INTEREST DOES THE F.B.I. HAVE IN ME AND MY OPERATIONS? SEEMS A LITTLE BIT OUTSIDE YOUR... JURISDICTION? IS THAT THE CORRECT WORD?
YES, I THINK.
C.I.A., I CAN SEE. I EXPECT. I'M A PRETTY BIG-DEAL DRUG DEALER. I HAVE DEALT WITH C.I.A. BEFORE.
BUT F.B.I.? PLEASE EXPLAIN THIS TO ME.

PTOO
GO TO HELL, TEODOR.

IT'S OKAY.
I WILL BE BACK LATER, IN TIME FOR BRONSON'S DINNER.
IF YOU DO NOT TELL ME WHAT I ASK, THEN YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO BE FED TO HIM.

I MUST WARN YOU, THOUGH...

...HE LIKES TO PLAY WITH HIS FOOD.

GREAT!
THIS IS GREAT. AMAZING. PERFECT.

I'VE BEEN DOING OKAY DOWN HERE ON MY OWN AND NOW BECAUSE OF YOU, I'M ABOUT 24 HOURS FROM BEING TURNED INTO TIGER TURDS.
I HIRED YOU! I'M PAYING YOU A MILLION--
TWO MILLION.
--TWO MILLION DOLLARS TO KEEP ME OUT OF JAMS LIKE THIS.
SO, DON'T YOU GET ON MY CASE ABOUT YOUR SITUATION.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SCREWED UP. FIND A WAY TO FIX THIS.

YO! BULLET!

THE HELL YOU DOING, MAN?

YOU GUYS... I CAN HEAR YOU BREATHING OUT THERE.
DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD CONVINCE ONE OF YOU TO CUT ME LOOSE FOR HALF MY PAYMENT ON THIS ONE, COULD I?
HELLO?
SORRY, BULLSEYE...

...BUT MY MEN ARE INTENSELY LOYAL AND HAVE LITTLE NEED FOR YOUR MONEY.

TEODOR.
C'MON, MAN. IS THIS HOW YOU WANT TO DO THIS--ME BLINDFOLDED AND STRAPPED TO A CHAIR?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME SORT OF BADASS.
THIS ISN'T HOW BADASSES ROLL.

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE ONE TIME ALREADY, YES?
BUT INSTEAD, YOU JUMPED THROUGH THE WINDOW AND TRIED TO RUN.
I DO NOT GIVE SECOND CHANCES TO MEN WHO RUN LIKE CHICKENS.

‹LET'S TRY 75 TO START.›*
‹YES, SIR.›
*TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

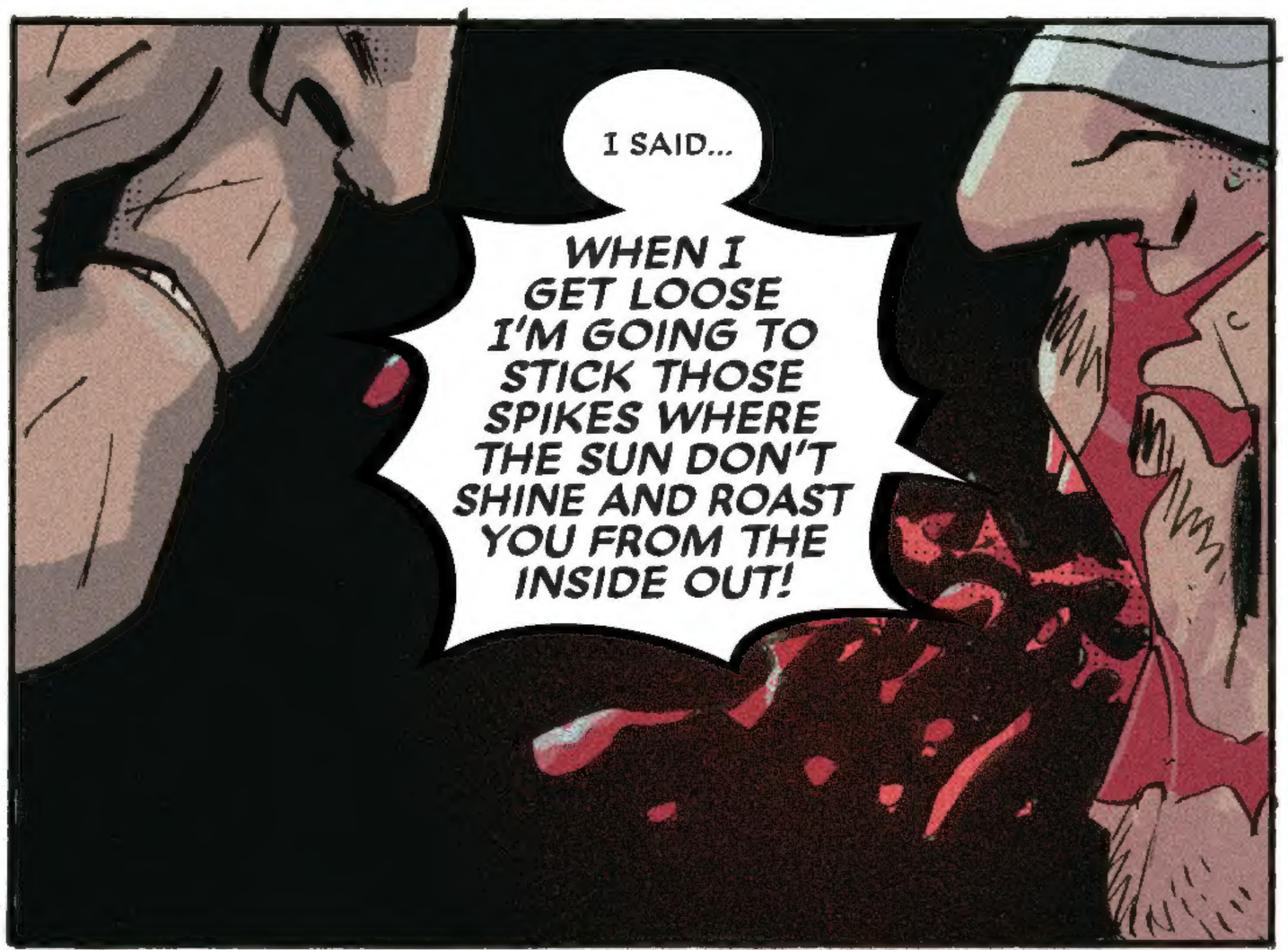
NOW, LET US SEE HOW TOUGH YOU REALLY ARE.
WAIT... HOLD UP...
IS THAT--?
IRRUPTR

SHRAAAAK
YEEEEEEEARGH!

HUHN.
(HE GAVE IN PRETTY QUICK. I WAS REALLY HOPING THAT HE WOULD HAVE PUT UP MORE OF A FIGHT.)
(NOW WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH THE REST OF MY NIGHT?)

GONNA KILL YOU...

AH, YES. HE STILL LIVES.
BUT YOU MUST SPEAK UP. I CANNOT HEAR YOUR LITTLE MOUSE VOICE.


I SAID...
WHEN I GET LOOSE I'M GOING TO STICK THOSE SPIKES WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE AND ROAST YOU FROM THE INSIDE OUT!

YO. FOR REAL, MAN.
YOU PROBABLY WANT TO BACK THE HELL UP FROM THE BARS. THAT TIGER WILL EAT YOUR ASS.
GRRRRRR
JUST GET READY TO ACT QUICK.
ACT QUICK ABOUT WHA--

NOW!

NOW!
GKKKKKK

<LET GO OF THE TIGER!>

HUH?

KRAK

BLAM

YOU GONNA LET US OUT OF HERE OR DO I GOT TO TURN YOUR BRAINS INTO PEA SOUP?

SHRRRAK

ARGGGGH!

NOW...

WE CAN TAKE A LITTLE BREAK, SO YOU CAN REST UP.

BUT ONLY IF YOU TELL ME *WHO* YOUR FRIENDS ARE.

YOU LONELY? LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO HANG OUT WITH?

CUT ME LOOSE. WE CAN GRAB A BEER, TALK ABOUT OUR FAVORITE TORTURE TECHNIQUES--

YOU THINK THAT I'M TO BELIEVE THAT YOU AND THREE OTHER AMERICANS ALL JUST APPEAR ON MY DOORSTEP AT THE SAME TIME BY COINCIDENCE?

I GOT NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

I'M A SOLO ARTIST, DUDE. I DON'T PLAY WELL WITH OTHERS, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN? I'M A LONE WOLF.

AROOOOO.

I HAVE THE BADGE OF ONE, HERE.
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

IT IS A BADGE FOR F.B.I. AGENT *JOY JONES.* YOU KNOW HER, YES?
NEVER HEARD OF HER.
NO? I FIND THAT CURIOUS.

HOW ABOUT HER TWO ASSOCIATES?
AMERICAN MERCENARIES WHO CALL THEMSELVES *BULLET* AND *SHOTGUN.*
YOU *MUST* KNOW THESE TWO, NO? THEY ARE IN YOUR SAME LINE OF WORK. MAYBE THEY WORK FOR YOU?

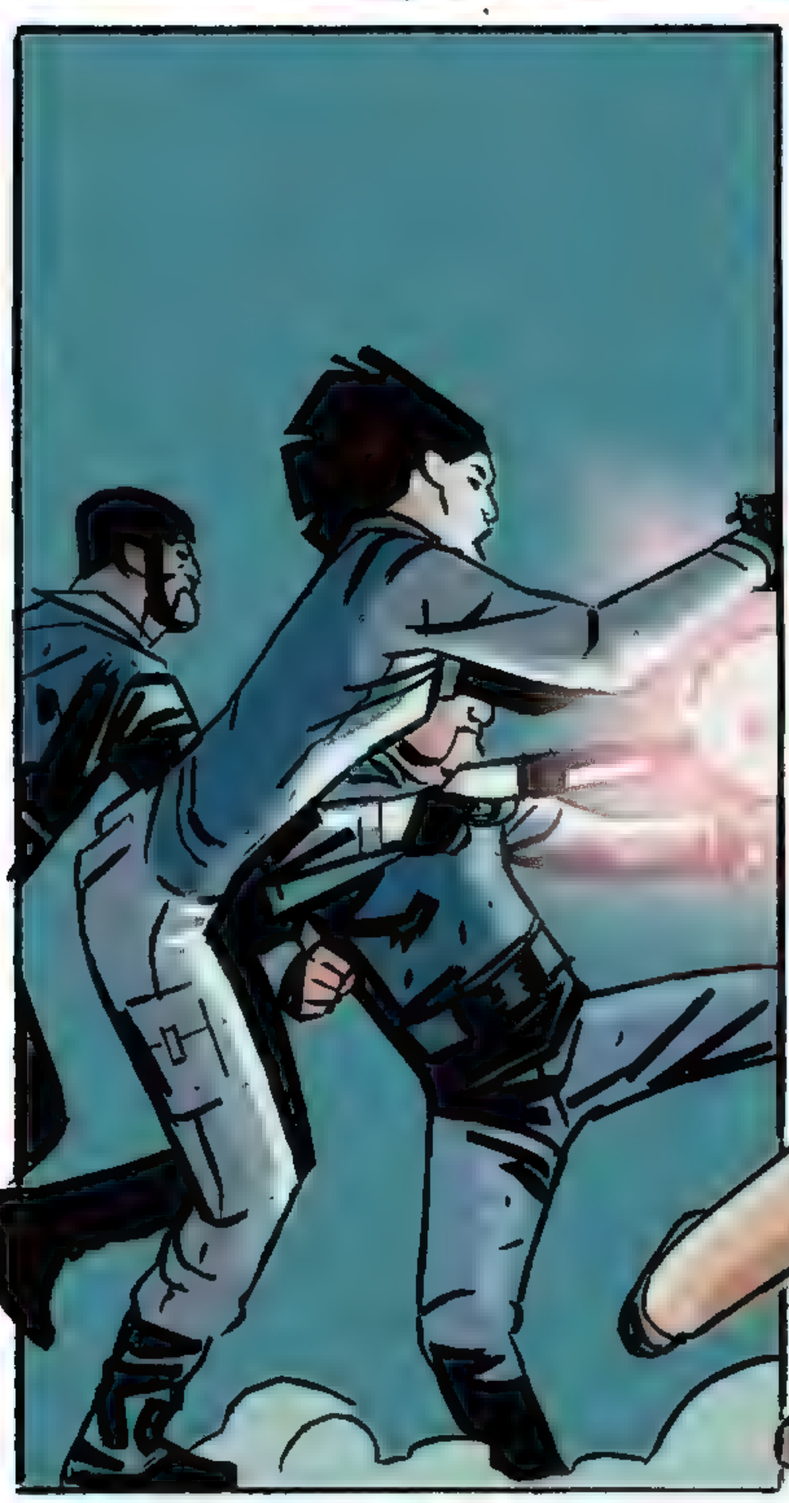
THOSE D-LEVEL NOBODIES?
ONLY THING THOSE TWO EVER DID WAS GET THEIR ASSES BEAT BY DAREDEVIL. REPEATEDLY.

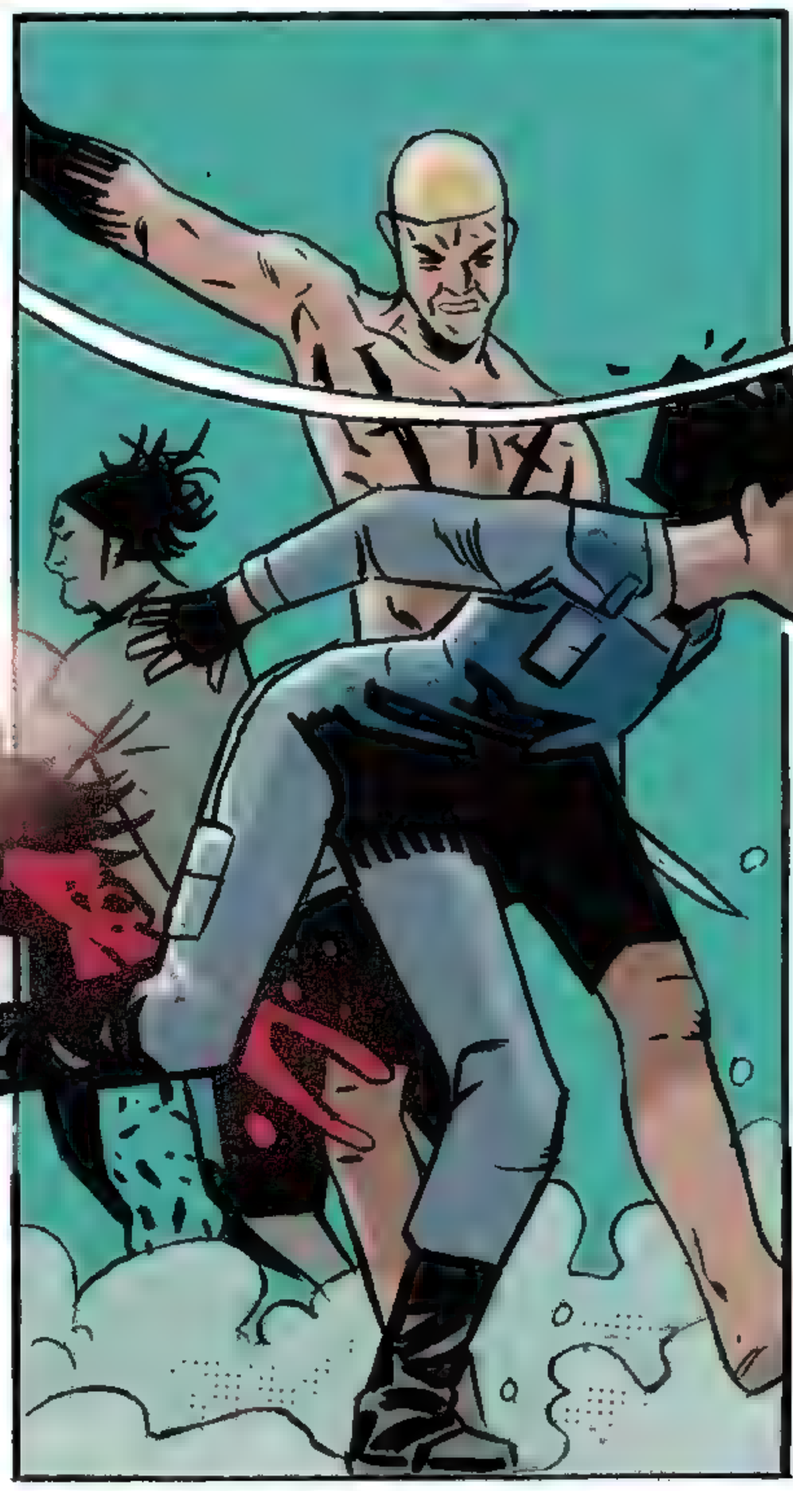
SEEMS THEN THAT YOU HAVE MORE THAN ONE THING IN COMMON.
I GUESS I WALKED INTO THAT ONE.
<LET'S PUT IT UP TO 100 THIS TIME.>
I HAVE CLEARED MY SCHEDULE FOR THIS. I CAN CONTINUE UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO TALK.

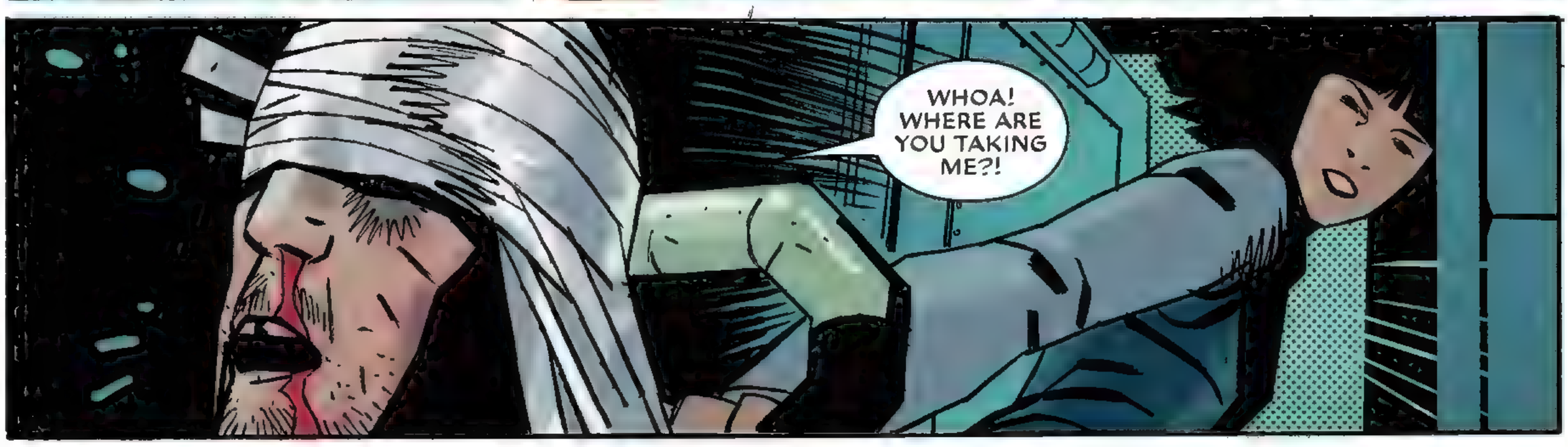
BLAM
WHAT--?

JUST A COUPLE D-LEVEL NOBODIES.
GET YOUR HANDS OFF HIM! BULLSEYE IS MINE.

‹DON'T JUST STAND THERE!›
‹KILL THEM!›
CAN SOMEONE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON? IS THE CAVALRY HERE?
ANYONE?






WHOA! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?!

IF I FIND THAT YOU HAVE HURT EVEN ONE HAIR ON MY TIGER'S HEAD, I WILL MAKE YOU WATCH AS HE DINES ON YOUR LIMBS, ONE BY ONE.

WHO KEEPS A TIGER AS A PET? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO OVERCOMPENSATE FOR?

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT DO YOU MIND CUTTING ME LOOSE HERE?
THESE BAD-GUY DRUG DEALERS KIDNAPPED ME AND WERE GOING TO--
SHUT UP.
KRASH

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I AM, DO YOU?
RIIIP

LOOK INTO MY EYES...
LADY, THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR--
LOOK!

I DON'T KNOW...ARE WE SUPPOSED TO KISS? IS THAT IT?
I WANT YOU TO LOOK INTO MY EYES. I WANT YOU TO KNOW.

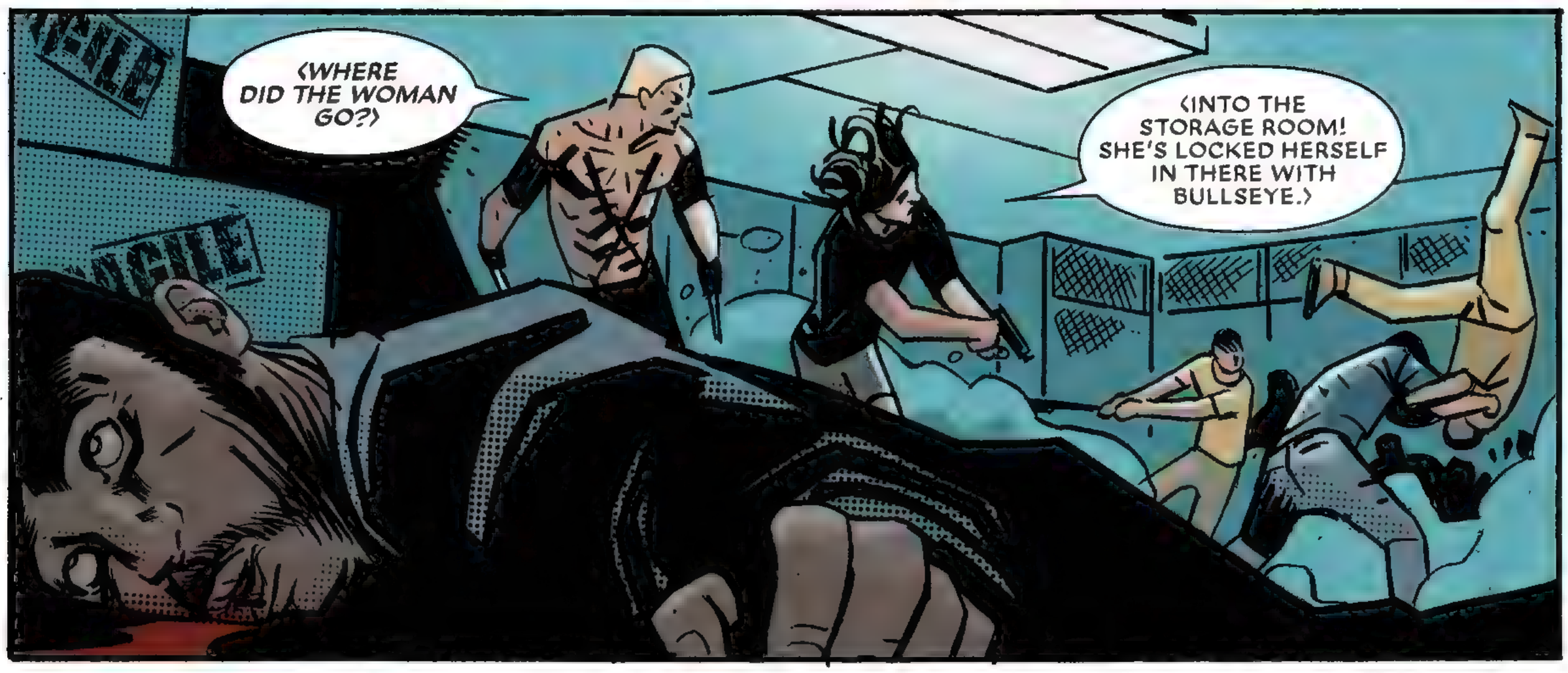
TWO WEEKS AGO. YOU KILLED HOUGHTON, A DIRTBAG BANKER FOR THE KARNELLI FAMILY.
YOU KILLED HOUGHTON AND FOUR F.B.I. AGENTS...
...INCLUDING MY HUSBAND, AGENT TIM JONES.
DO YOU REMEMBER THAT? DO YOU?

NOT RINGING A BELL.

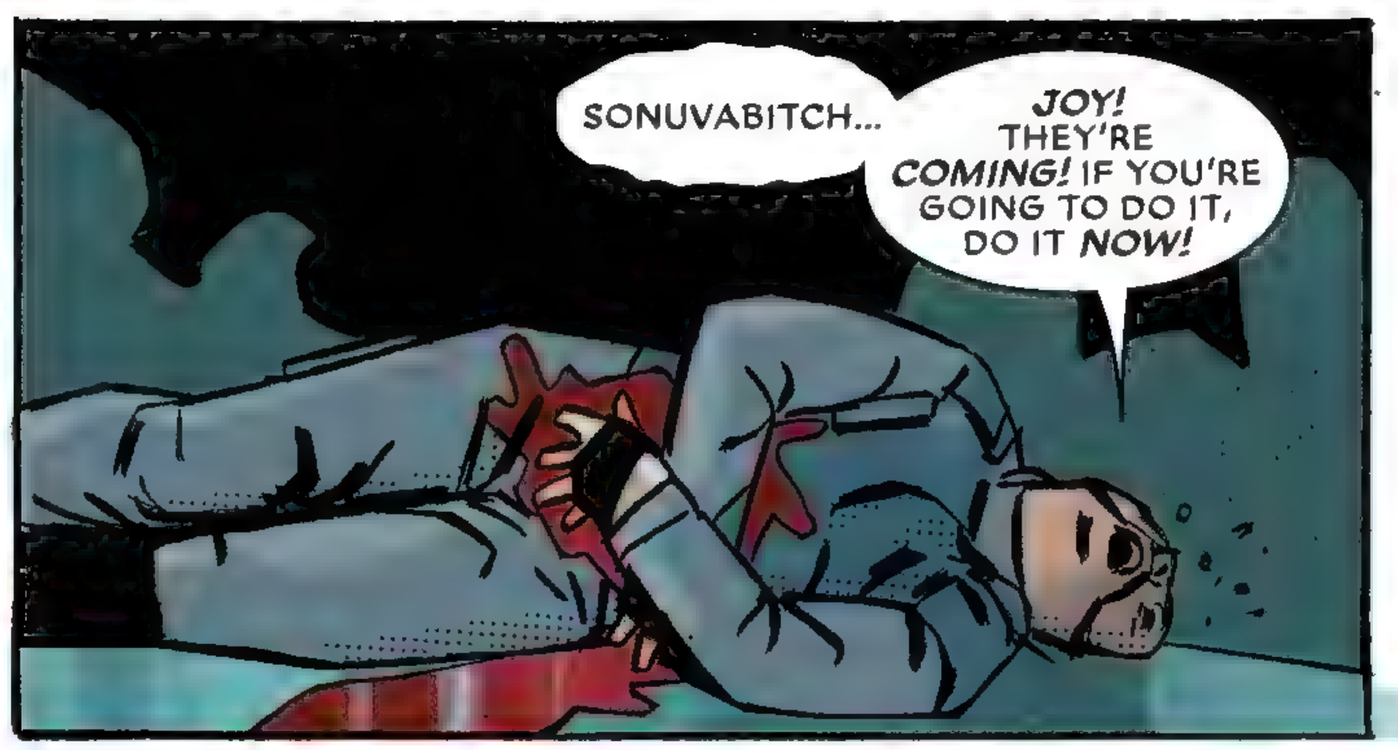
LISTEN, LADY. I KILL A LOT OF PEOPLE. YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO KEEP THEM STRAIGHT.
SO, YEAH, IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOME CLOSURE ON TOM'S DEATH--
TIM!
--YOU'VE COME TO THE WRONG DUDE.

UNGH.
SHUNK

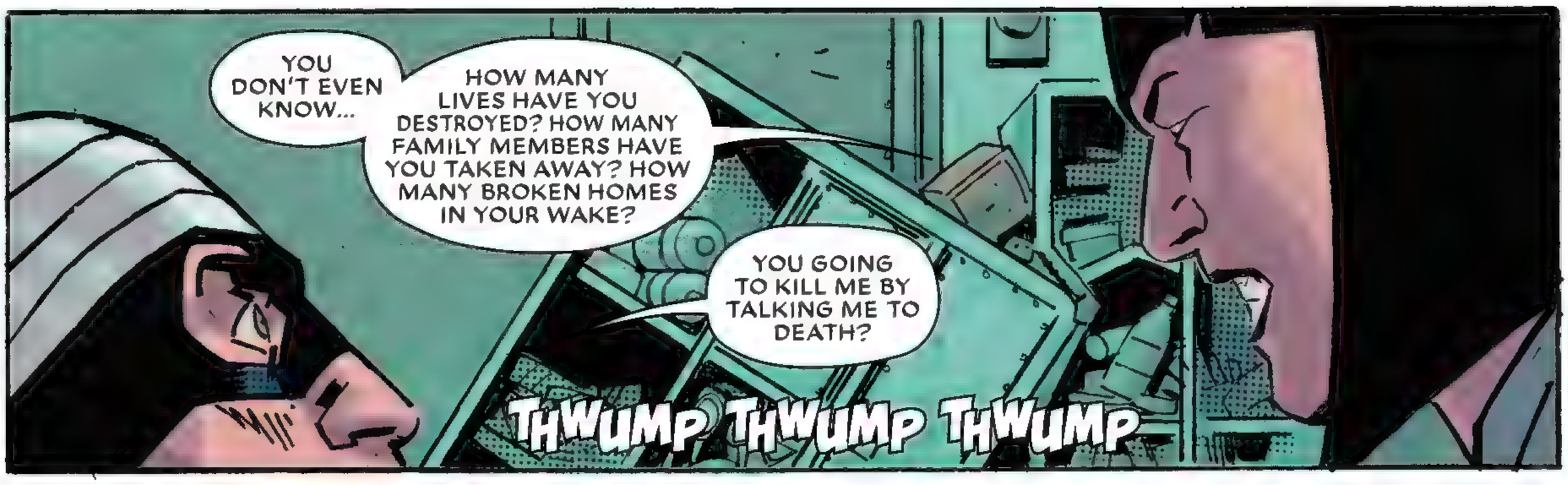
KRAK

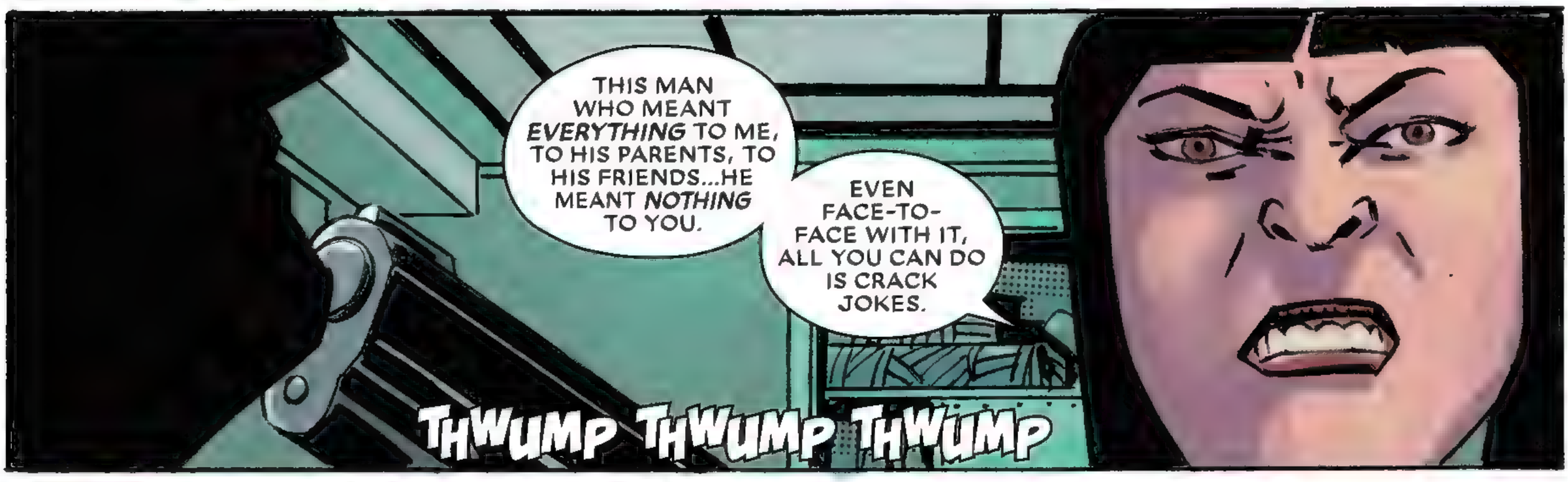

‹WHERE DID THE WOMAN GO?›
‹INTO THE STORAGE ROOM! SHE'S LOCKED HERSELF IN THERE WITH BULLSEYE.›

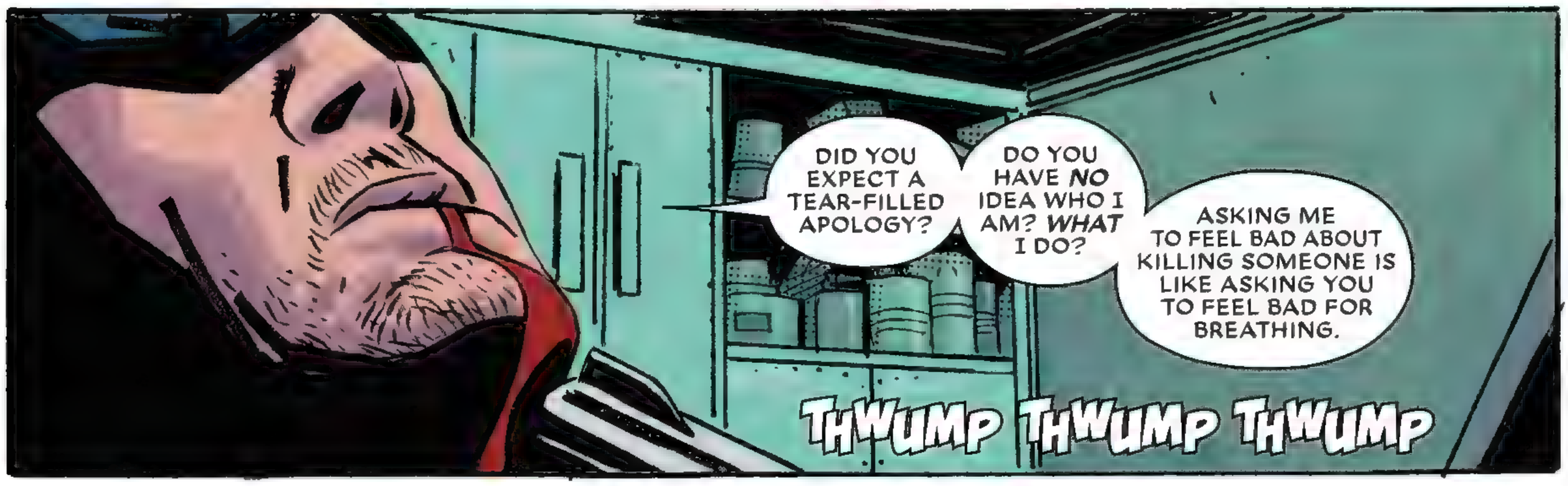
‹THEN *STOP* WASTING YOUR TIME ON *THIS* ONE AND *GET HER!*›
SLASH

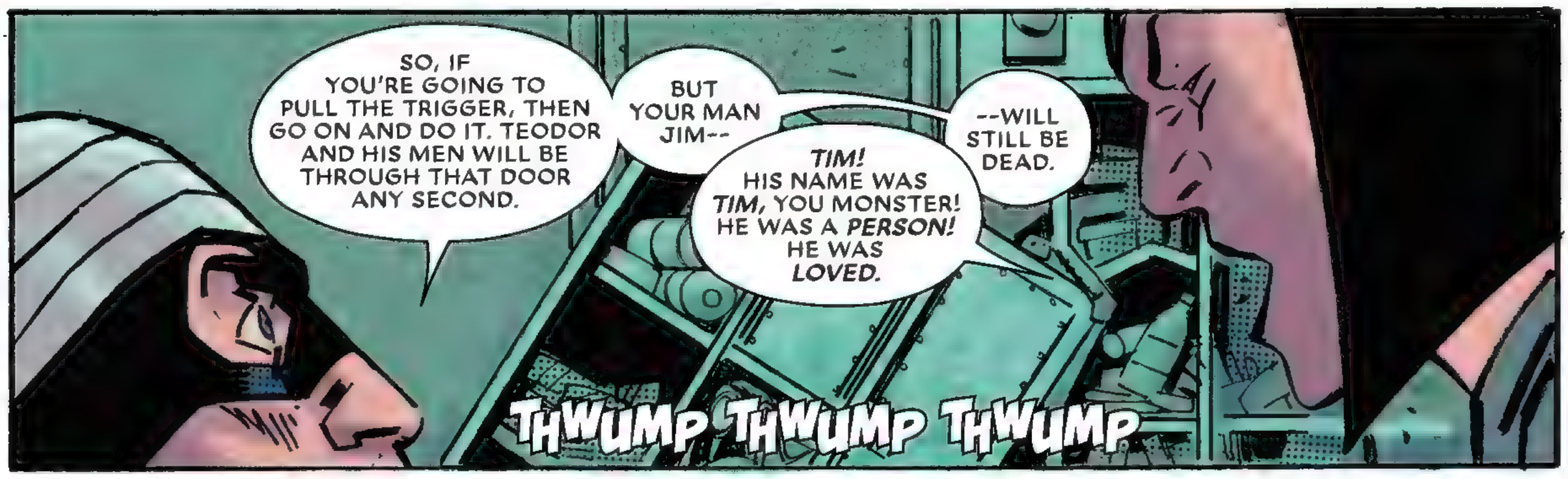

SONUVABITCH...
JOY! THEY'RE *COMING!* IF YOU'RE GOING TO DO IT, DO IT *NOW!*

‹BLOW THE DOOR OPEN IF YOU HAVE TO!›


YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW...
HOW MANY LIVES HAVE YOU DESTROYED? HOW MANY FAMILY MEMBERS HAVE YOU TAKEN AWAY? HOW MANY BROKEN HOMES IN YOUR WAKE?
YOU GOING TO KILL ME BY TALKING ME TO DEATH?
THWUMP THWUMP THWUMP


THIS MAN WHO MEANT *EVERYTHING* TO ME, TO HIS PARENTS, TO HIS FRIENDS...HE MEANT *NOTHING* TO YOU.
EVEN FACE-TO-FACE WITH IT, ALL YOU CAN DO IS CRACK JOKES.
THWUMP THWUMP THWUMP


DID YOU EXPECT A TEAR-FILLED APOLOGY?
DO YOU HAVE *NO* IDEA WHO I AM? *WHAT* I DO?
ASKING ME TO FEEL BAD ABOUT KILLING SOMEONE IS LIKE ASKING YOU TO FEEL BAD FOR BREATHING.
THWUMP THWUMP THWUMP

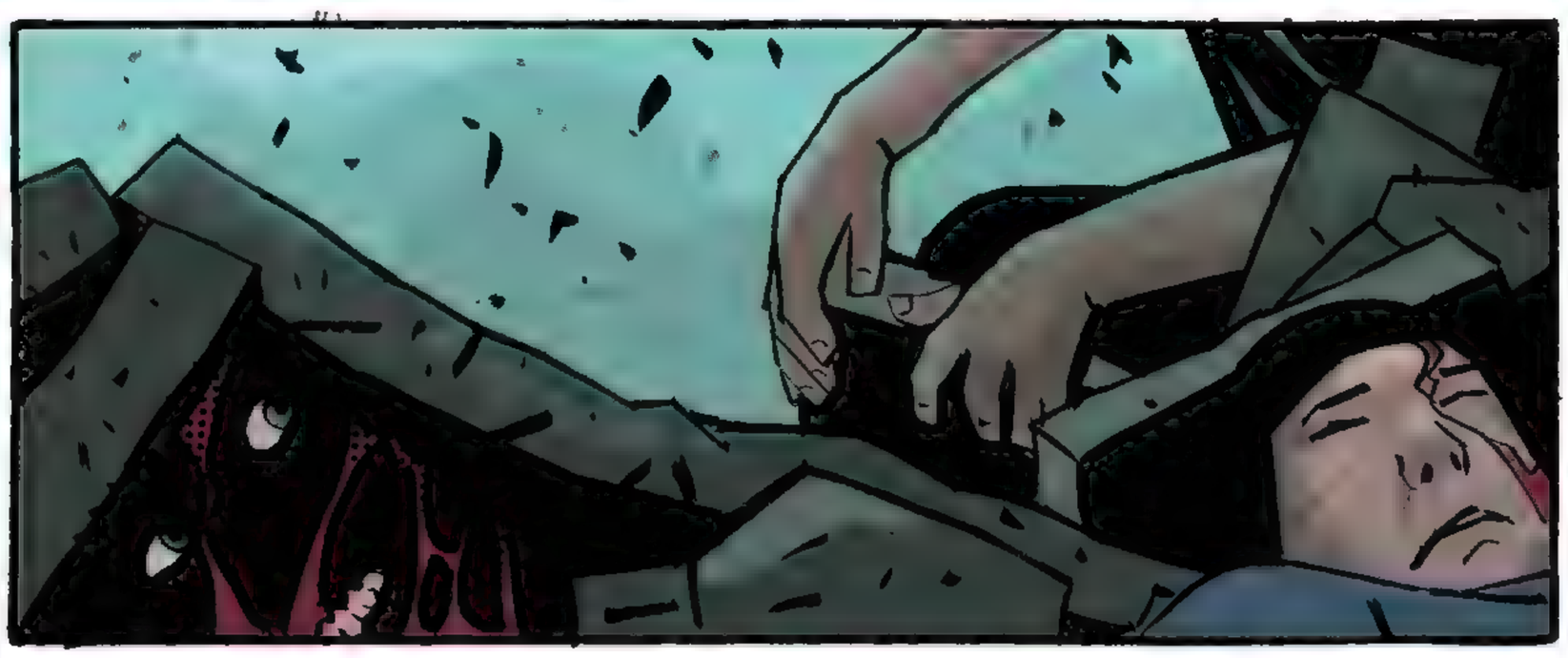

SO, IF YOU'RE GOING TO PULL THE TRIGGER, THEN GO ON AND DO IT. TEODOR AND HIS MEN WILL BE THROUGH THAT DOOR ANY SECOND.
BUT YOUR MAN JIM--
TIM! HIS NAME WAS *TIM*, YOU MONSTER! HE WAS A *PERSON!* HE WAS *LOVED.*
--WILL STILL BE DEAD.
THWUMP THWUMP THWUMP

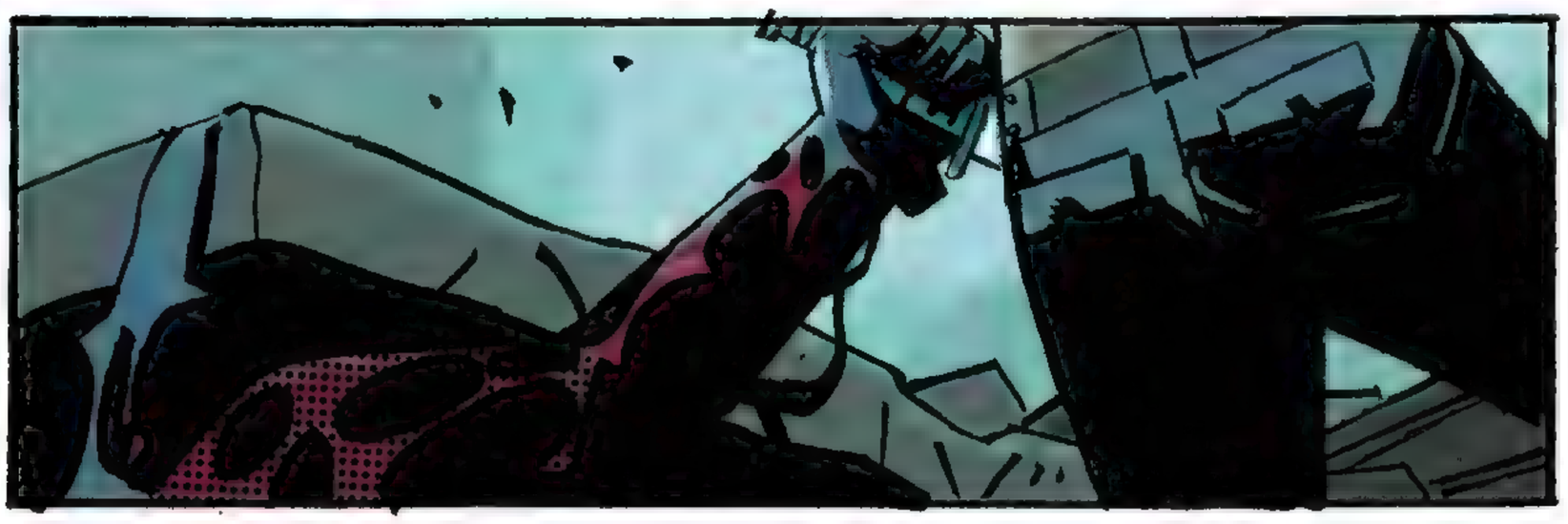
THIS WILL BE YOUR DEFINING MOMENT. THE THING YOU THINK ABOUT *EVERY TIME* YOU THINK OF HIM.
ALL FOR SOMETHING THAT MEANT *NOTHING* TO ME.
THWUMP THWUMP THWUMP

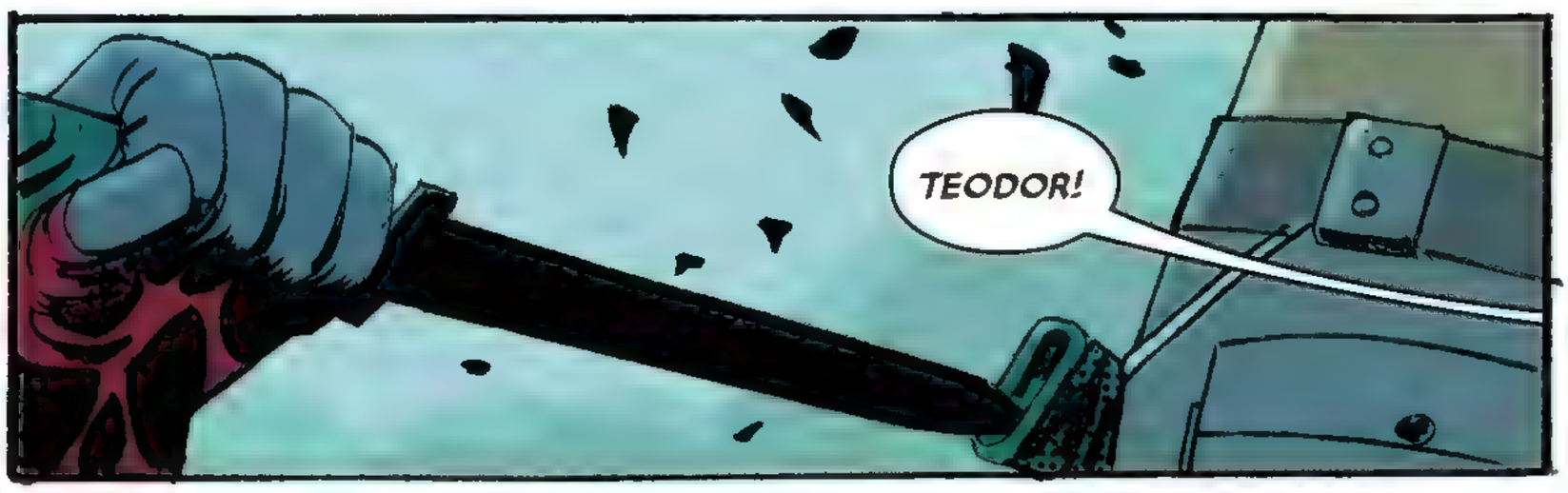
TICK TOCK, LADY. THEY'RE COMING.
THWUMP THWUMP THWUMP
<QUICKLY!>
LOOKS LIKE YOU MISSED YOUR OPPORTUNITY.
KRABOOOM

‹DIG THEM OUT AND BRING THEM BOTH TO ME.›

‹MY PATIENCE HAS RUN OUT.›
‹WE END THIS NOW.›






TEODOR!

‹WE HAVE A PROBLEM.›
‹NOT NOW. I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DEAL WITH.›
‹YOU HANDLE WHATEVER PROBLEMS YOU HAVE. THAT'S WHAT I PAY YOU FOR!›

‹SIR, PLEASE.›
‹I WOULD NOT BOTHER YOU IF IT WAS NOT URGENT.›
‹WE ARE UNDER ATTACK.›

‹BY WHO?›

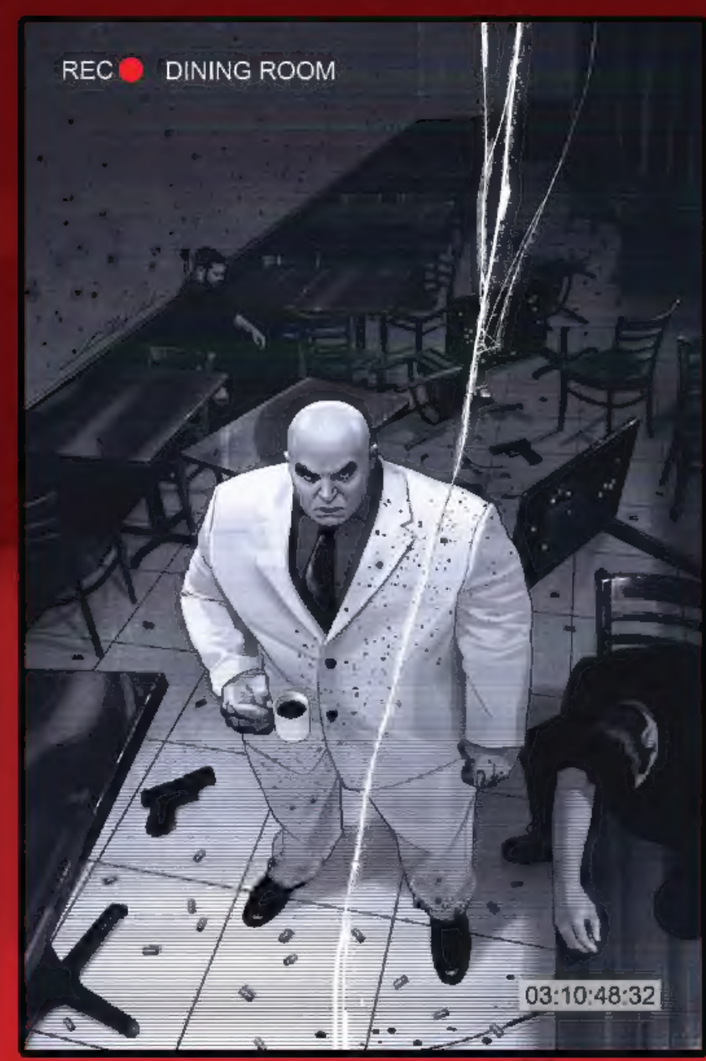
‹I DO NOT KNOW...›

<...BUT THERE ARE *A LOT* OF THEM.>
TO BE CONCLUDED!

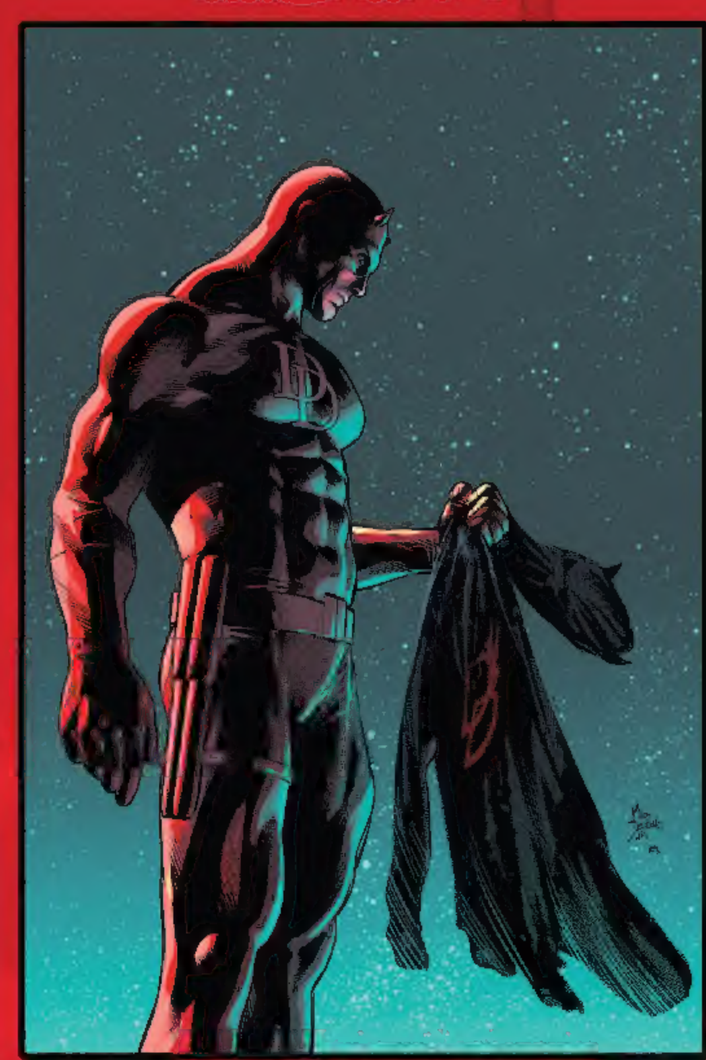
NEXT ISSUE:
SPIRALING OUT OF CONTROL

BULLSEYE #5

ALSO ON SALE THIS MONTH



KINGPIN #4



DAREDEVIL #20

ELEKTRA #4

ZONE